

Iron County Register

Entered in the Postoffice at Ironton, Mo., as second class matter.

E. D. AKL. : : : : EDITOR.

VOLUME XXVIII. NUMBER 45.

IRONTON, MO.

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1895.

OPENING AND CLOSING OF MAILS

IRONTON POST OFFICE.

Morning Mail—Night Trains. Opened at 7:00 a. m. Day Trains. Closed at 7:30 p. m.
Evening Mail—Day Trains. Opened at 7:30 p. m. Night Trains. Closed at 7:55 p. m.
Money Order business opens at 8:00 o'clock, a. m., and owing to the rush of mail business in the evening the window will close promptly at 7:30 p. m.
Office hours on Sundays and holidays from 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 1:30 to 2:00 p. m., and 6:00 to 7:00 p. m.
Patrons of the office will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
A. F. VANCE, Postmaster.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

And still the drouth holds on.

Don't forget the School Entertainment Friday evening.

There are about a dozen horses running at large in this town, the ordinance to the notwithstanding. Wherefore?

The Blue Store from now until further notice is given, will dispense ice-cream on Sundays at the usual prices. The genuine article.

Mrs. A. C. Lindsay came down from the city Saturday evening, and will hereafter reside in Ironton. She will at once prepare to accommodate summer visitors.

To enable the members of the Fort Hill church to attend the lecture at the Presbyterian Church to-night, the usual prayer-meeting services will be omitted this week.

Judge Holloman, aged 90 years and 4 months, died at his home last Sunday, after an illness of several months. A fitting notice of this venerable citizen will be given next week.

Mrs. G. E. Robinson has opened an ice-cream parlor in the Hughes premises, opposite the Odd-Fellows Hall. The best of cream only. Also, ice-cold drinks and fine confectionery.

M. L. Claybaugh and Henry Kendall went to the city last Monday, and the former will sojourn there several weeks as juror in the U. S. District Court. Mr. Kendall "got off" and returned yesterday.

Judge Zwart advises us that there will be no adjourned session of the May term of the Probate Court, this year; and, therefore, all parties having business at the regular term must present themselves next week.

Lecture—"The Journeys of Christ." Traced from birth to ascension, on large wall maps; by Rev. James W. Shearer, Wednesday evening, in the Presbyterian church. The lecture is free to all. A contribution will be taken at the close.

There will be an Ice-Cream Festival at the hotel in Graniteville Thursday, May 9th. Ye people of Ironton, come out and enjoy yourselves and get acquainted. A beautiful moonlight ride, and a fine time generally, is what we have to promise you.

O'Neal received an addition to his boarders last Friday evening in the person of an offender against Uncle Sam's revenue laws. Capt. Byers acted as deputy marshal for the nonce, and escorted the prisoner down from St. Louis. The latter will serve out a fine of one hundred dollars.

List of letters remaining in the Post-Office at Ironton, Mo., for the month ending April 30, 1895. If not called for within thirty days, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office:

Clark Legan	Poston John	Dr.
Clougas David	Seeders John	Mr.
Dix A. J.	Smith T. J.	Mr.
Druggan Franz	Sutherland C. L.	Dr.
Lizzie Little	Sykes H. C.	Mrs.
Easten Emma	Taylor E. C.	Mrs.
Haynes D. F.	Eq.	Mr.
Hill Joseph	Wheeler Rose	Miss
Hawley Alice	Woolery Jennie	Miss

Persons claiming the above will please say "advertised" and give date of this list. A. F. VANCE, P. M.

It will interest his friends and acquaintances of the Arcadia Valley, to learn that the Board of Trustees, of Rust University, Holly Springs, Mississippi, on the 22d ult., conferred upon Rev. J. Will Jackson the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. He is the only colored man in the Methodist Episcopal Church holding that degree in the State of Missouri. He was for five years a teacher in the public school at Ironton—the first colored teacher his people had here, and the above is proof that he is still living an honorable and useful life. His relation to the church is that of a Presiding Elder, of the St. Louis District, Central Missouri Conference. The Register is glad of his success.

MARRIED—At the residence of the bride's parents (Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Shy), at Sabula, May 1st, 1895, by the Rev. Wm. Humphreys, pastor of the M. E. Church, Miss Laura B. Stry from FRED J. BEARD of Ironton. Charles Wesley Beard of Bismarck was the best man, with Miss Maggie Boal of Leeper as bridesmaid. The bride wore a white silk dress, trimmed with white lace, with a wreath of orange blossoms in her hair. The bridesmaid wore a white albatross trimmed in white lace, and carried a bouquet of white flowers. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Beard, parents of the bridegroom; also Misses Emma Dora and Nettie Irene Beard, all of Ironton. Also, Misses Etta Ida and Bertha Bollinger, and Mr. Ed. Bollinger of Sabula; Masters Omar and James Shy. The occasion was a very pleasant one; all present enjoyed themselves. There were numerous and useful presents received from Ironton and other places. The flowers that were presented by Mrs. E. D. Ake were greatly admired by all—in fact, parties on the train offered to buy them before we reached Sabula! Mr. Wm. Gross was expected to be present, but business prevented him from coming. The parties principal have our best wishes for long life, prosperity and happiness.

Last Friday night Mr. A. Roehry's saloon was burglarized, the thief securing some whisky and a lot of cigars. Examination showed that he had gained entrance through a rear window, first breaking out a pane of glass to give himself ingress. Further search disclosed that a lot of European coins had been taken from the till, and these last discovered the burglar next day at Arcadia, they being found on the person of a negro named Jefferys, whose sojourn in the Valley had been but a day or two. On this and other evidence, when taken before Squire Fairchild, Jefferys was ordered to give bail in the sum of \$300 to appear before the next term of our circuit court, and in default thereof he was given in charge of the Sheriff, who will give him the best of the Hotel O'Neal for several months—"without money and without price."

The confession of judgment is the end of contention. The *Madison County Democrat* admits that we did not lie when we accused the parties who obtained the Conference school for Fredricktown of writing begging letters to obtain the money to erect the school building. It admits that part of the stock subscribed had nothing behind it except the expectation that the parties subscribing it would be able to raise the money by ranging over the hills and valleys of Southeast Missouri and striking each party that they came across for a dime or a nickel. It admits that the lottery business on prize candy package lines was indulged in to get money that the Conference was led believe was already on hand. Conference seems to have failed to discover the vermiculations of the Real Estate King behind the enterprise. This ring seems to have been thoroughly acquainted with lobby methods, and they played them for all they were worth. The facts will all develop in due time; and in the meantime the Register stands vindicated in every charge it has made.

Arcadia News.

Mr. De Mier is having his house papered.

Sam Reubyn visited Bellevue friends last week.

Gertrude Mangold has returned from Harvill.

Miss Minnie Collins went to St. Louis last Tuesday.

Lyman Medley and Ed. Johnson of Piedmont have been visiting friends.

Miss Hayden of De Soto is a guest at the Convent.

Again we ask, what has become of the new depot?

Mr. Van Winkle expects to occupy the new hotel this week.

Miss Pike of St. Louis is a guest at the Arcadia House.

Conductor E. C. Baird spent several days at home last week.

Mr. E. Rockwell took his little children to Marquand for a visit last week.

Mr. Swift and children spent several days at the Arcadia House last week.

Louis Miller has the prettiest place in the Valley, and he continues to improve.

Mrs. Joe Reubyn and family, accompanied by Miss Green, went to Iron Mountain Friday morning.

Judge Allen W. Holloman died Sunday morning at ten o'clock, aged ninety years, four months and five days. He was the oldest Mason in the Valley, and leaves a host of friends and relatives to mourn his loss. He was one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens, and when he died he took knowledge with him that can be obtained only by many years of experience. May he rest in peace! The following are a few relatives who were present at Judge Holloman's funeral: Wm. Gregory and family of St. Louis, Ed. Holloman and family of Hogan, Joel and Robt. Holloman of Hogan, Mrs. Hinchey and family of De Soto, and Paul Hinchey and family of De Soto.

JEROME.

Pilot Knob Items.

J. H. Fishpool, otherwise known as "Mr. Aquarium," was in town last week writing up policies.

Mrs. Press Kenget of De Soto visited Miss Craine last week.

Ben Schwab is at home. He has been ill for some time, but we are happy to state that he is now convalescent.

Mrs. Candy returned to her home in St. Louis, accompanied by her friend, Miss Louise Schwab.

J. W. Jaguth of St. Louis spent Thursday and Friday at his home.

J. Albert & Co. bought out and removed the entire furniture of the P. K. Hotel.

One of Mr. Schwaner's children met with quite a serious mishap. She was playing in a buggy which her father had been repairing, and falling out, cut a gash just below the knee, which laid bare the bone. Dr. Blanks was called in and dressed the wound and the child is doing nicely.

Mrs. A. H. Miller of Fredericktown, Mo., was the guest of Mrs. P. H. Jaguth last week.

Some of our young ladies went to Ironton one day last week and came back frozen—the thermometer registered 90 degrees. Inquiring into the cause we found that it was due to some freezing salutations which they received on main street.

House cleaning is now in vogue.

Geo. Spence of Poplar Bluff spent Sunday with the family of Joe Price.

Mr. Smith of Morreton, Mo., is visiting his sister Mrs. Geo. Simeral.

GUESS WHO.

Teachers' Institute.

The Iron County Teachers' Institute will convene at Ironton, June 3d, 1895. We desire to enroll enough teachers to supply the entire demand of the county. A month's training in a teachers' institute will be of great value to you, whether you aim to teach or not. Second-grade teachers should attend, to try for a better grade. All who contemplate teaching in this county should attend the institute here, as no certificate will be endorsed after the close of the institute. Please come at the first and remain the entire session, as the review and training will enable you to make better grades at the close.

Very Respectfully,
J. L. HICKMAN, Com'r.

From Graniteville.

Ed. Register—Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Martin, on the 1st instant, a daughter. In this instance they were the happy recipients of a lovely and beautiful May greeting. All parties concerned are said to be doing finely.

Mrs. Lawrence Kelly has been quite poorly for the last month, but is reported as getting along fairly good at present.

Fred Killalee, a traveling salesman for the St. Louis Consolidated Coal Company, was in town a few hours on last Sunday.

Mr. Gilbert Phillips, Superintendent of the P. W. Schneider Granite Co., was called to St. Louis on Saturday last, to figure on another granite job for the Company he represents.

Mr. William Martin, General Manager of the Spenite Company, with headquarters in St. Louis, was here a couple of days last week, looking over affairs in the cutting department.

Business in this locality is slowly but steadily picking up, and we notice from R. G. Dan's and Bradstreet's reports that business is increasing wonderfully all over the country, showing also a gradual increase in all staple articles, especially of necessity. This, too, will probably have a tendency to advance wages, as their reports show enormous growth of percentages over that of last year, and that all effects of the late panic are about dispelled.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Barth of Bismarck visited in town Sunday, with friends.

Dr. A. W. Kendall of St. Louis spent a day or so last week with Mr. E. M. Smith.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will give an ice cream festival on the hotel lawn, on next Thursday evening, May 9th. As the ladies have been untiring in their efforts thus far in making arrangements perfect in all that goes toward securing to all who wish a rich cool dish of the palatable article, it is hoped that they will be successful in their undertaking, and as the proceeds are for the benefit of the Presbyterian church, it is also hoped that a large crowd will be in attendance.

A Presbyterian Sunday School was organized on Sunday morning last, at Workman's Hall, under the direction of Mr. Harwick of St. Louis; Mrs. E. M. Smith, Superintendent; Miss Ethel Smith, Sec'y and Treasurer; Mrs. Chas. F. Hanson, Assistant Superintendent; Mrs. George Donald, organist. 10 o'clock a. m. was the hour selected, and Sunday School and also services will hereafter be held in Workman's Hall.

It seems that a move was being made last week among the ladies of the M. E. church to get up an ice cream festival, to come off on about the same date as the one of the Presbyterian people, and so far as we can learn of facts pertaining to the matter, that the actions of both parties were simultaneous, and that each party was ignorant of the other's doings; and it looked as though a collision was imminent; but instead, however, an amicable understanding has been reached, so that dates will not collide. It is hoped, however, that all who are interested will work with a good christian spirit and live in peace and unity with each other, and thus avoid creating hard feelings that generally, and we might say, unnecessarily arise from petty jealousies. We understand that the M. E. people have postponed theirs for a later date, of which due notice will be given, and in which case we trust that both entertainments will have a large patronage.

Mr. W. H. Hunter and daughter of Iron Mountain were in town last week, for guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schifferly.

Mr. Hunter, we understand, is an applicant for our common school, as he is a reputable gentleman, and in scholastic circles, his application ought to have the fullest consideration at the hands of our school-board. Miss Hunter is yet a guest of Miss Bertha Schifferly.

Miss Jordan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Jordan, and Miss Mary Rankin of St. Louis, are at present guests of Mrs. E. M. Smith.

Some pretty warm weather pervaded this locality last week, and the indications for rain were visible from day to day, but, as yet, we seem to have escaped the much needed shower.

By the way, it will come our time sometime. It is generally conceded that cirrus bring rain, but the great circus that is still giving every day exhibitions at our State capital seem to have very auspicious weather in the menagerie department, which is applicable to the Lower House.

CAP.

May 6th, 1895.

While in Stockton, Cal., some time ago, Thos. F. Langan, of Los Banos, that State, was taken very severely with cramps and diarrhoea. He happened to meet Mr. C. M. Carter, who was similarly afflicted. He says: "I told him of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and we went to the Holden Drug Store and procured a bottle of it. It gave Mr. Carter prompt relief and I can vouch for its having cured me." For sale by all dealers.

Coldwater Items.

Ed. Register—As I was once a reader of your paper, and it was very interesting, I saw your last week's issue, which I read with delight.

Now, Mr. Editor, our little town is rapidly improving; we have four doctors in our midst; we wish them success; although we do not wish the people any harm. We have been having some fine weather for farming, and we farmers have been bustling. Our crops have been short for three years, but it is the general opinion of the people that we will have a good crop. Our bustling merchants will have their hands full next fall if the people are blessed with good crops, although, it will be rather dull until that time. The pensioners are about the only people that get any money, and the merchants get nearly all of that. We have two stores in town: Thomas Lacey, who has been here for some time, and is quite a successful man in business. Also, Collins & Strother, who came here a few months ago. They are doing a good business owing to the hard times.

We have had the best Sunday School here we have had for a long time; every body seems to be interested.

There were one hundred and forty three present last Sunday. That speaks pretty well for a country Sunday School; but the young men take a great interest in the work. They have organized a singing class which is hard to beat.

Mr. Grissom visited our school last Sunday. He is a good man; we wish he could be with us every Sunday.

Mr. Strother and Miss Minnie Coster went to Montgomery last Sunday to attend the Epworth League. The boys were all surprised when Mr. S. drove off; they had been thinking he was going home, as he had given Mr. Glover the store key and told him he would be back the next morning. Walter fooled the boys one time. TIM.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaverville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Crisp's Drug Store.

Des Arc News.

Milton Roberts, one of our oldest and best citizens, died at his home near here yesterday. One by one we are passing away.

Mrs. E. W. Graves is sick; hope she may soon be out again.

W. T. O'Neal (sheriff) came down from Ironton yesterday, and went out to see his sick sister, Mrs. Stokely, near Brunot.

A wagon-load of young folks from this town went out to an entertainment at Brunot last week. Mr. McGee and Miss Bessie Morris accompanied them.

Miss Mathina Benson and Miss Gertrude Clarkson are visiting Des Arc today.

Jno. Berryman leaves to-day for Potosi, to take charge of a sawmill for Carter Bros., Piedmont.

Yesterday was pay-day for Stevenson and Rubie. Over \$350 in cash changed hands at Morris' store.

Revs. Watson and Pasco preach here to-day. In future the 1st Sunday will be Rev. Watson's and the 3d will be Rev. Pasco's, at the M. E. Church. It is getting alarmingly dry down here. Oats and wheat are suffering, as well as grass. ISAAC.

School Board Proceedings.

IRONTON, Mo., May 1, 1895. School Board met. Present: W. B. Newman, President, and Directors F. W. Whitworth, W. H. Fisher, H. N. Hutchins and Ezra Elgan.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Moved and carried that the action of the President and Secretary in issuing warrants to teachers and janitors be approved. Moved and carried that the estimate for the coming year be 60c on a hundred dollars, as follows: Teacher's fund, 25c; incidental fund, 20c; interest fund, 10c; sinking fund, 5c.

Moved and carried that the clerk be ordered to take the enumeration at the usual compensation.

Moved and carried that the election for teachers for the ensuing year be taken up. Quite a number of applications were read, and balloting resulted in the election of the following: For principal, B. H. Marbury of Potosi, Mo., at a salary of \$75 a month. For intermediate department, Edith J. Strong, at a salary of \$40 a month. For primary department, Fanny Markham, at a salary of \$40 a month. For the colored school, D. W. Kenney, at a salary of \$40 a month. For janitor, Mrs. Phoebe Palmer, at a salary of \$10 a month.

The clerk was instructed to require the newly elected teachers to sign up their contracts. No further business appearing, board adjourned to meet 1st Wednesday next.

W. B. NEWMAN, President.

W. G. FAIRCHILD, Clerk.

The Ironton Reading Club.

Our Visit To Aunt Martha.

The sky was cloudless, and the sun was unusually bright, as if flooding the valley with its radiant smiles. The dew glistened on the grass. And the wild-woods rang with the sweet song of birds, as two sisters sat in their handsome drawing-room, at their city home, planning how they should pass the many hot and sultry months of summer. Grace, the eldest of the two, arose and went to the window where she stood for a few moments watching the trees tossing their branches restlessly about. "Grace," said her sister, "what is the matter with you to-night? Why did you not go to Mary Brown's party? I thought you were going?" "Did you?"

"To tell the truth," said Grace, "I need the tonic of a new sensation. Where am I to find it, Alice?"

Alice laughed. "That is a conundrum," she said, lightly. "But," she added, wistfully, and hesitatingly, "I have fancied that you needed a change for some time. I'll tell you what I thought of while you were speaking: let us—you and I—go to the country, and visit Aunt Martha for a month. It would do us both good."

Grace looked surprised. "What to Crane Pond?" she exclaimed; "it is so lonely there."

"No," says Alice, earnestly, "I should like the change above all things. We need not stay long. Aunt Martha would be so glad to see us. Dear old soul, don't you remember that Christmas we spent there two years ago?"

"Yes, I do," said Grace, "and I remember the mountains, and how beautiful they looked all covered with snow. They must look wonderfully now, in their green foliage," she added dreamily.

Alice sprang up and seized her sister's hand. "Come, let us go at once before we have time to retract. I feel nothing to hinder our starting to-morrow. I dare say we will need only plain clothes." "Well, I believe I will go," said Grace, slowly, yielding to a sudden impulse.

So the morrow found the two girls speeding on their way. They journeyed by rail at first, and passed the night at a country hotel, and in the morning continued their journey in the carriage to Crane Pond, as it is called. Thereabouts, is a little obscure town, away up among the hills of Missouri. It is simply a narrow valley shut in on either side by a row of mountains, and in summer time many travelers tarry there to wonder at the picturesque beauty of the spot. It would be impossible to describe the surprise of Aunt Martha and Uncle Ruben, as the carriage drove up to their door, that hot July day, and deposited the two young ladies from the city. "My land sakes!" exclaimed Aunt Martha, hastily throwing her apron over her head, and running out to receive them, "I suppose, I know who you are. Do come right in the back way." Grace and Alice begged her pardon for the liberty they had taken for coming unannounced. "You are welcome anyway," said good Aunt Martha bustling about, "but I'm sorry I ain't got things a little more in order. But never mind that; only dew tell yer par and mar is dead, and you're left orphans, or what? Bless yer hearts, you're welcome anyway, as I said afore;" and she wiped her eyes, and in her excitement put their bonnets in the pantry, and sat down on the cat.

The girls explained that all was well with the family at home, and that they had only come to make her a little visit.

After they had been there about two days, Alice became anxious to get out and romp about the farm. So one day, when the farm horses were not needed, she asked Jack, the farm boy, to saddle her a pony that she might take a ride over the beautiful mountains and view the scenery about her. Grace would not go, as she was afraid of horses; so Alice sauntered off alone down the lane. About a mile and a half from the farm she came to a large log lying across the road. She could easily have avoided it, but Alice always took everything in her way, so she determined to take the log at a flying leap, and put the clumsy pony at it. Rather more sensible than his rider, the animal stood stock still. She rode off a short distance, and then came again at a gallop. Possum came to such a sudden stop before the log, that Alice was pitched over on her head into a thicket of blackberry bushes. For the moment she forgot to be the heroine, as she thought; she was, and became a very much frightened Alice. She screamed for help, and, as if in answer to her summons, a young man stepped from the bushes near her. She saw that he was not a tramp, but well dressed and pale, with a very black mustache. He seemed to her assistance so fast that he lost his hat. "What a charming adventure!" thought Alice, and here was the Prince at the very nick of time.

"I saw your horse throw you! are you much hurt? Where has the animal gone to?" were his rapid questions. And he looked anxiously about him. "I've sprained my ankle, I think," says Alice, feeling faint and bruised. "If you will, please help me out of these bushes." He assisted rather impatiently, and repeated his question. "Which way did your horse go? Oh, there he is!" as his eyes fell on the animal, a short distance off. "You can't ride, Miss, but I'll take your horse and bring you help in a minute." "Oh, you are so kind!" she said, blushing. "Take the right hand road, and that will bring you to Uncle's farm." While she was speaking, the young man had mounted Possum, the pony, and started off at a gallop.

"How anxious he is to bring me help," she said, "but oh, he has taken the wrong road! But he'll be sure to see the house when he gets to the top of the hill. Well, if he isn't Uncle coming now; he surely must have met him on the road."

"What are you doing, Alice, sitting there in the road?" cried Uncle Ruben, astonished. "Possum threw me, and oh, my ankle does hurt so bad; I believe it is broken." He uncle jumped down from his nag and examined her ankle. "It's only sprained," he said, blushing. "Take the right hand road, and that will bring you to Uncle's farm." While she was speaking, the young man had mounted Possum, the pony, and started off at a gallop.

There was a tramping of horses behind them, and two men rode up. One of them was an acquaintance of my uncle. "Hello, Grace, is that you? What's the matter?"

"Oh, not much; my niece here was thrown by the pony, and her ankle's hurt a little."

"That's bad. Have you happened to see a chap pass by here, tall and pale-faced, with a black mustache, John Lyons, the horse thief? We had him in jail last night, but he got out some way, and we have traced him this far." Alice had always wanted a romance in her life such as she had read in novels, but she was now shocked beyond comprehension. She recovered from her sprained ankle in a few days, and returned to her home in the city.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Restorer has restored gray hair to its original color and prevented baldness in thousands of cases. It will do so to you.

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